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OLD MAN LOGAN™
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After surviving a future where villains murdered everything good the world, including his own wife and children, Old Man Logan awoke in the present, determined to prevent that reality from coming to pass. But even after he accepted that the past in which he found himself was not his own, he was still haunted by the family he lost.

Journeying to Killhorn Falls, an isolated mining town in the northern reaches of Canada, Logan sought out the girl who would one day grow up to become the woman he married--Maureen. But little did Logan know that he wasn't the only stranger to arrive in Killhorn Falls...

OLD MAN LOGAN

BORDERTOWN: PART TWO

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KILLHORN FALLS, NORTHWEST TERRITORIES.
FEELS SO FAR AWAY FROM EVERYTHING GOING ON WITH THE X-MEN, FROM THE WASTELANDS...FROM ALL THE NIGHTMARES I LEFT BEHIND.
I'VE SLEPT BETTER THE LAST TWO WEEKS LIVING UP HERE THAN I HAVE IN DECADES.
KNOCK KNOCK
SEE WHAT I DID THERE? I JUST WENT AND JINXED IT.
MR. LOGAN? YOU AWAKE?
→SIGH← I AM NOW. HOLD ON.
HAVE YOU SEEN BURGER?
BURGER?
MY DOG.
SORRY, I TOLD HER NOT TO WAKE YOU, BUT--WELL, I HAVE TO GET HER TO SCHOOL, AND WE CAN'T FIND HIM ANYWHERE. HE DIDN'T COME HOME LAST NIGHT.
I AIN'T SEEN THE DOG. CAME HOME LATE LAST NIGHT AND IT WASN'T AROUND.

SOMETHING BAD HAPPENED TO HIM, MOMMY! I JUST KNOW IT!
THIS IS WHY I TOLD YOU NOT TO FEED STRAYS. HE'LL BE BACK, MAUREEN.
YOU DON'T KNOW THAT! HE MIGHT BE HURT! OR MAYBE A BEAR ATE HIM!
WE CAN LOOK FOR HIM AFTER SCHOOL. BUT YOU GOTTA GET GOING OR YOU'LL BE LATE AGAIN.
NO WAY! I'M NOT GOING!
YOU LISTEN TO YOUR MOMMA. GO TO SCHOOL, I'LL FIND THE MUTT.
YOU THINK YOU CAN?
I KNOW I CAN. I'M THE BEST THERE IS AT FINDING BURGERS.
THANK YOU, LOGAN.
YEAH, THANKS, MR. LOGAN.
AIN'T NOTHING. NOW, GET. GO AND LEARN SOMETHING.

TAKES ME ALL OF FIVE MINUTES TO GET THE DOG'S SCENT. AND ANOTHER FIVE TO WALK TO TOWN.
THIS IS MY KIND OF TOWN. MY KIND OF PEOPLE.
THREE MONTHS OUT OF THE YEAR THERE IS AN ICE ROAD THAT LEADS SOUTH. REST OF THE TIME, LIKE NOW, THE ROAD IS OUT AND THE ONLY WAY IN OR OUT IS BY AIR OR SEA.
THESE PEOPLE STAY HERE NOT BECAUSE THEY HAVE TO, BUT BECAUSE THIS IS THEIR HOME. THEY LIVE HARD, BUT THEY MAKE DO WITH WHAT THEY HAVE.
YOU ASK ME, THE REST OF THE WORLD COULD LEARN A LOT FROM THIS PLACE.
BUT THAT AIN'T WHY I'M HERE. I CAME HERE TO LOOK AFTER MAUREEN.
I'M GONNA MAKE SURE NOTHING BAD EVER HAPPENS TO HER.
THEN THE DOG'S SCENT GIVES WAY TO ANOTHER SMELL...

...A SMELL I KNOW ALL TOO WELL.
THIS IS GONNA BREAK THE KID'S HEART. I CONTEMPLATE LYING... TELLING HER THE DOG RAN AWAY. BUT THAT AIN'T GONNA MAKE IT ANY EASIER ON HER.
BESIDES, THIS DOG WAS MURDERED. CLEAN CUT. SHARP BLADE.
WHICH MEANS SOMEONE'S GOTTA PAY.
SNIFF
SNIFF
THEN THE BLOOD GIVES WAY TO YET ANOTHER SMELL. MACHINE OIL. GASOLINE.
THAT'S WHEN I KNOW... I JUST KNOW. I MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE COMING HERE...

I BROUGHT SOMETHING BAD WITH ME.
BLAM BLAM
BRAT-AT-AT-AT-AT-AT

NO!
BRAT-AT-AT-AT-AT-AT-AT-AT-AT-AT
I ALREADY SEE A FEW DEAD, AND I HAVE A TERRIBLE THOUGHT. I THINK, "AT LEAST NONE OF THEM ARE KIDS. AT LEAST IT'S NOT MAUREEN."
BUT NONE OF THESE PEOPLE DESERVE WHATEVER THIS IS.
THEN THE GUNFIRE STOPS AND IT GETS QUIET. TOO QUIET.
THOOOOOM

IT *IS* YOU! I HAD MY DOUBTS. BUT WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO YOU, WOLVERINE? HOW'D YOU GET *SO OLD?*
I KNOW HIM. *BONEBREAKER*...ONE OF THE *REAVERS.*
THE REAVERS DON'T TRAVEL ALONE. THIS IS BAD. *REAL BAD.*

CHA-FLACK

SILENT TREATMENT, HUH?

GOT NOTHIN' TO SAY TO YOU.

WON'T MATTER ANYWAY.

IN A FEW SECONDS...

...YOU'LL BE *DEAD.*

CHAK

BIG TALK, OLD MAN.

CHK

BOOOOOM
--HUNGH!
WANNA KNOW THE BEST PART OF HAVING TANK TREADS FOR LEGS?
THIS.
KRRNCH
AAAAARGGHH!!!
BOTH LEGS ARE SHREDDED. HEALING FACTOR AIN'T FAST ENOUGH TO GET ME OUT OF THIS ONE, SO I JUST GOTTA PUSH DOWN THE PAIN AND HOPE...

YOU STILL ALIVE DOWN THERE, WOLVERINE? I'M JUST GETTING WARMED UP.
SHRACK!!!
GRAAAARRRR!
YOU KNOW THE BEST THING ABOUT HAVING KNIVES IN YOUR FISTS?
THIS.
SHINK!

FREEZE!
PUT THE GUN DOWN.
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT THING?! AND WH-WHAT ARE YOU?
SNAKT
SNAKT
I'M YOUR BEST BET OF GETTING OUT OF THIS TOWN ALIVE, SHERIFF, SO I NEED YOU TO LOWER THAT POPGUN AND LISTEN TO ME.
YOU'RE HURT REAL BAD.
HE--HE'S DEAD.
I'LL LIVE. NOW LISTEN, YOU HAVE A DEPUTY?
WELL, THEN I NEED YOU TO FIND A FEW GOOD MEN AND I NEED YOU TO ROUND EVERYONE UP, GET THEM TO THE QUARRY.
THE QUARRY?
IT'S THE MOST DEFENSIBLE SPOT IN TOWN. JUST GET EVERYONE THERE AND LOCK YOURSELVES IN!
WHERE YOU GOING?
THERE ARE MORE OF THOSE THINGS COMING. WE DON'T HAVE TIME. JUST DO IT!

I CAN FEEL THE MUSCLES IN MY LEGS STITCHING BACK TOGETHER, BUT IT STILL HURTS LIKE HELL.
BUT WHAT HURTS WORSE IS KNOWING THIS IS *ALL MY FAULT*. THE REAVERS CAME FOR *ME*. NO OTHER REASON TO BE ALL THE WAY UP NORTH.
I WAS SELFISH. I CAME HERE TO SEE MAUREEN. TO LOOK AFTER HER. I WAS SO STUPID. ALL I DID WAS BRING HELL DOWN UPON HER AND ALL THESE POOR FOLKS.
AND NOW I HAVE *MORE DEATHS* ON MY HEAD.
BUT I CAN STILL MAKE THIS RIGHT. STORM GAVE ME ONE OF THE X-MEN'S COMMUNICATION DEVICES. I CAN GET IT FROM MY TRAILER AND CALL FOR BACKUP BEFORE THE REAVERS CAN HURT ANYONE ELSE.
AT LEAST THAT WAS THE PLAN.
TIME FOR A NEW ONE.

SHERIFF, WHAT'S HAPPENING?! IS IT TERRORISTS?

I DON'T THINK THOSE ARE TERRORISTS, GENE, BUT WE'LL BE SAFE IN HERE. HURRY UP, NOW.

EVERYONE ACCOUNTED FOR?

I THINK SO. EVERYONE I COULD FIND.

NOT EVERYONE!

THE CHILDREN!

TRISH, WHAT'S--

MAUREEN AND THE OTHER CHILDREN ARE *STILL IN SCHOOL... THE CHURCH BASEMENT!*

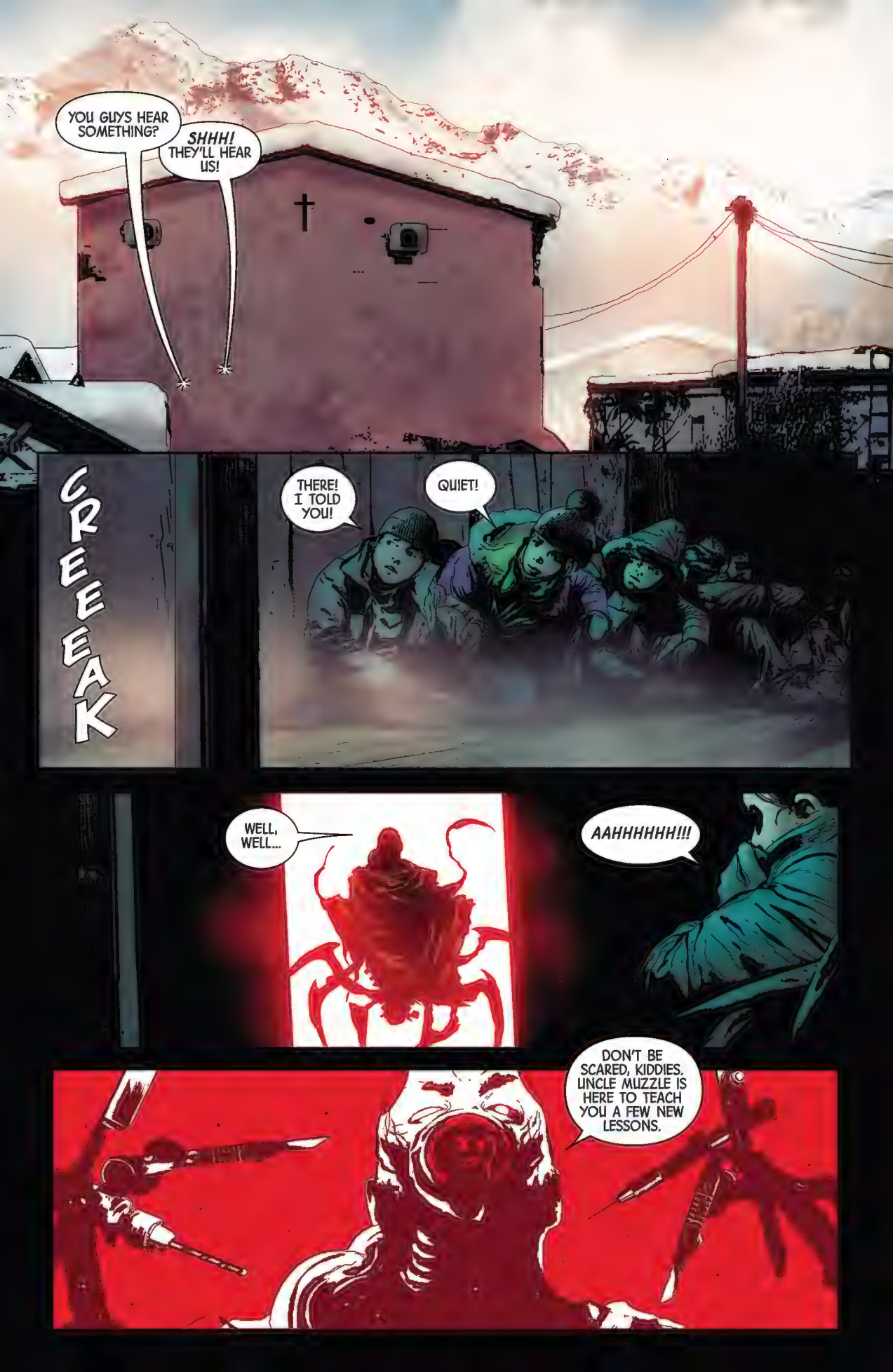
OH, NO. I--I SENT BILL BRADLEY UP TO GET THEM.

HE NEVER CAME BACK! WE HAVE TO GO! WE HAVE TO GET TO THEM!

NO. YOU ALL GET INSIDE. I'LL DO IT.

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU CAN BARELY STAND, LOGAN!

JUST GET INSIDE AND LOCK THE DAMN DOORS!


YOU GUYS HEAR SOMETHING?
SHHH! THEY'LL HEAR US!
CREEAK
THERE! I TOLD YOU!
QUIET!
WELL, WELL...
AAHHHHHH!!!
DON'T BE SCARED, KIDDIES. UNCLE MUZZLE IS HERE TO TEACH YOU A FEW NEW LESSONS.

SORRY, BUB. NOT GONNA HAPPEN.
SNIKT
IT'S OKAY. JUST ME.
LOGAN!

LISTEN, WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE.
I-I'M NOT GOING OUT THERE! THOSE THINGS ARE OUT THERE!
I KNOW YOU'RE ALL SCARED. IT'S OKAY TO BE SCARED. BUT WE CAN'T STAY HERE. IT'S NOT SAFE. YOUR PARENTS ARE ALL WAITING FOR YOU IN THE QUARRY. I'M GOING TO BRING YOU TO THEM.
MAUREEN, I NEED YOUR HELP. WILL YOU HELP ME BRING ALL YOUR FRIENDS TO THE QUARRY?
ME? WHY ME?
BECAUSE, I KNOW *HOW BRAVE* YOU ARE.
HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?
OKAY.
I JUST DO. I NEED YOU TO TRUST ME.
GOOD. THEN I NEED YOU ALL TO FOLLOW ME. MAUREEN, YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF MAKING SURE EVERYONE HOLDS HANDS AND STAYS TOGETHER, GOT IT?
GOT IT.
GOOD GIRL. LET'S GO.

AH!
UH...DON'T LOOK AT THAT. JUST LOOK AHEAD AND FOLLOW ME.
SNIFF
SNIFF
LOGAN? HOW COME YOU'RE SMELLING THE AIR FUNNY LIKE THAT?
SNIK
IF ANYTHING HAPPENS... *ANYTHING*, YOU KIDS RUN TO THE QUARRY AND DON'T STOP *FOR NOTHING.*
WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
WE'RE *NOT ALONE.*

IT'S OVER, WOLVERINE.
GIVE YOURSELF UP, OR *EVERYONE* IN THIS TOWN DIES.
TO BE CONTINUED!

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT*? DON'T MISS:

OLD MAN LOGAN

ISSUE #7 ON SALE IN JUNE

ISSUE #10 ON SALE IN MAY

ISSUE #8 ON SALE IN JUNE

ISSUE #10 ON SALE IN JUNE